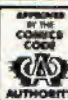




SPECIAL **CRISIS** CROSS-OVER

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

75¢
53
JAN. 86



WHILE THE
CRISIS RAGES--
SUPERMAN
VS. MR. MIND'S
MONSTER
SOCIETY!



MIKE
CLARK
Steve Montano

by ROY THOMAS, MIKE CLARK
& ARVELL JONES



1942—a world at war! And against the forces of Axis darkness, the mightiest heroes of Earth-Two have banded together, under direct orders of the President, as the

ALL-STAR SQUADRON™

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DAVID C. WEISS
LETTERER

WORLDS IN TURMOIL

WHILE EUROPE WAS CRAWLING SLOWLY OUT OF THE MIDDLE AGES, TLALOC WAS THE CRUEL AND POWERFUL RAIN GOD OF THE RISING AZTEC CIVILIZATION.

OUR APRIL WAS HIS MONTH.

APPARENTLY, HERE IN THE EARLY SPRING OF 1942, IT STILL IS.

KRAK!

--AND SET FREE THE ONE FOR WHOM WE HAVE COME!

HOLY COW! THAT CRAZY SKIRT UP THERE'S ACTING LIKE SHE CAUSED THIS THUNDERSTORM--RED SKIES AND ALL!

COME, GREAT TLALOC! LET THOSE WHO WOULD CHALLENGE THE SWAY OF THE HIGH PRIESTESS NYOLA FEEL NOW THY THUNDEROUS WRATH--

BOOM!

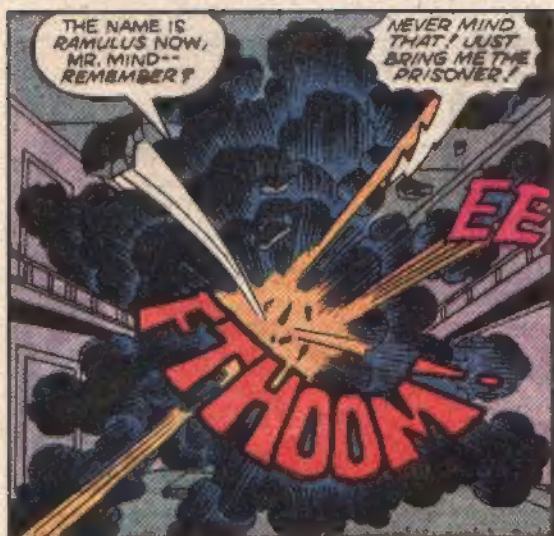
The Gathering Storm.
--title of one volume of Winston Churchill's war memoirs.

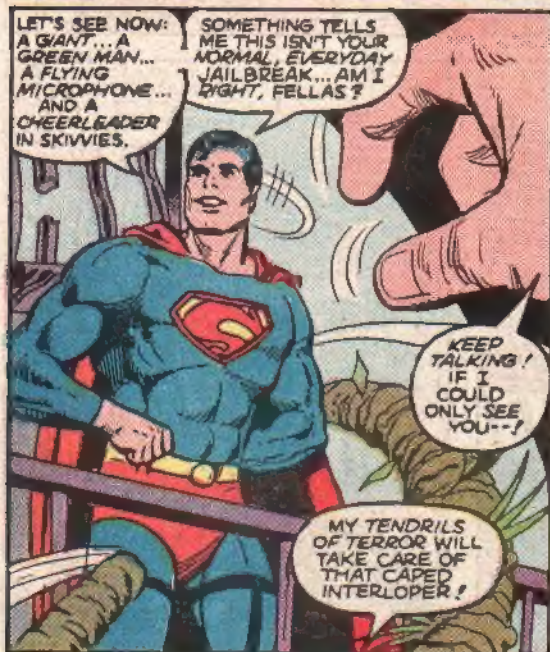
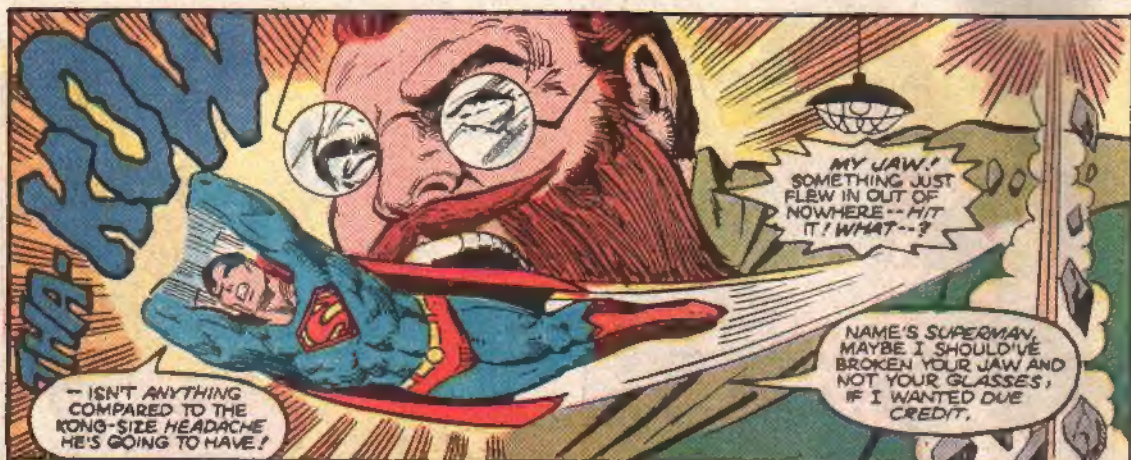
THE WAY THOSE LIGHTNING BOLTS ARE HITTING ALL AROUND US-- YOU GONNA BE THE ONE TO TELL HER SHE DIDN'T?

THOOM!

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--AND THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO FINISH EVEN THE MAN OF TOMORROW!



WHAT HAPPENED, NYOLA? EVERYTHING IS A BLUR TO ME...

TLALOC ANSWERED MY PRAYER, GIANT ONE--BY HURLING SUPERMAN THROUGH THE CELL WHICH IS OUR GOAL!

OH? THEN CAN YOU DIRECT HIM TO KEEP THE RAIN OFF US, AS WELL?



NO... NEED, FELLAS. SOON AS I GATHER A FEW MORE OF MY WITS ABOUT ME... I'LL FIND YOU ALL A NICE BIG CELL... SO YOU WON'T GET RAINED ON.

HE'S STILL ALIVE! BY GODFREY, HE'S EVEN MORE INDESTRUCTIBLE THAN DR. FATE!



AND ALL THE WHILE, ONE OF THE MASSIVE TENTACLES MENTALLY CONTROLLED BY BAHMULLUS PROBES THE FRESHLY-OPENED CELL BEHIND THE DATED KRYPTONIAN...SEEKING...SEEKING...



WHOEVER'S IN THAT CELL, THIS AMALGAM OF MISFITS SURE WANTS HIM OUT BAD--ALL THE MORE REASON FOR ME TO KEEP HIM THERE!



BUT IF I STOP ONE OF THEM, THE OTHERS MIGHT GET TO HIM--

--SO THE THING TO DO IS STOP THE GUY IN CHARGE, IF I CAN--

KRAK!



AND INDEED, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, SOME MILES AWAY...

I CANNOT BELIEVE MY EYES--NOT EVEN THROUGH THESE SPARE GLASSES!

THIS IS THE ALLEGED "SUPER-CRIMINAL" YOU WANTED US TO RESCUE?!

HE MOST CERTAINLY IS, DEAR LADY.

"HE"? THAT ISN'T EVEN A "HE," MIND--

--THAT'S AN IT!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT--YOU CAN ALL STOP TALKING ABOUT ME AS IF I WERE AN INANIMATE OBJECT!



WH-- IT'S ALIVE!

AND, WITHIN HIS MECHANICAL MINDTRIPPER WHICH HAS BROUGHT HIM FROM HIS OWN DIMENSION, AND WHICH CONCEALS HIS TRUE WORM-SHAPE EVEN FROM HIS RELUCTANT ALLIES, MR. MIND EXULTS...

OF COURSE HE'S ALIVE, YOU SMALL-MINDED HOODLUMS!



TRUE, HE'S NOT MY RADIO IDOL CHARLIE MCCARTHY, BUT AT LEAST HE DOESN'T NEED A HUMAN HAND UP HIS SPINE TO WALK, TALK--AND COMMIT CRIMES!

YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT! THE DUMMY* IS NO MAN'S DUMMY--NOT EVEN YOURS!

SO WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE, ANYWAY, AND WHY'D YOU SPRING ME OUT OF THE HOOSEGOW?--NOT THAT I'M NOT GRATEFUL!



I AM MR. MIND, AND I HAVE FORMED THIS MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL TO HELP ME CONQUER THIS PLANET!

*FIRST SEEN IN LEADING COMICS #1, 1941. -- Ray.

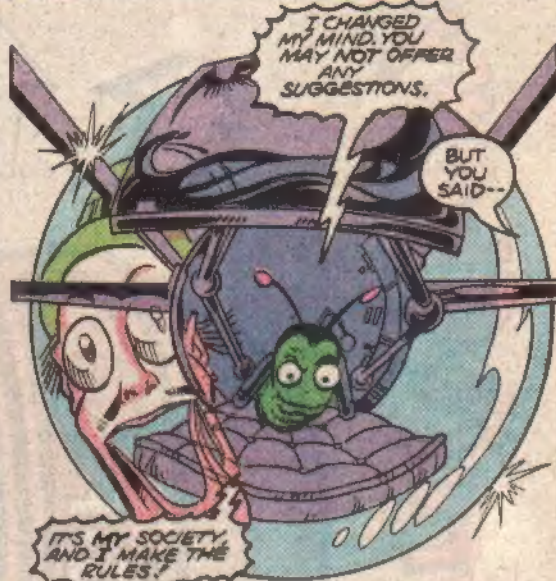
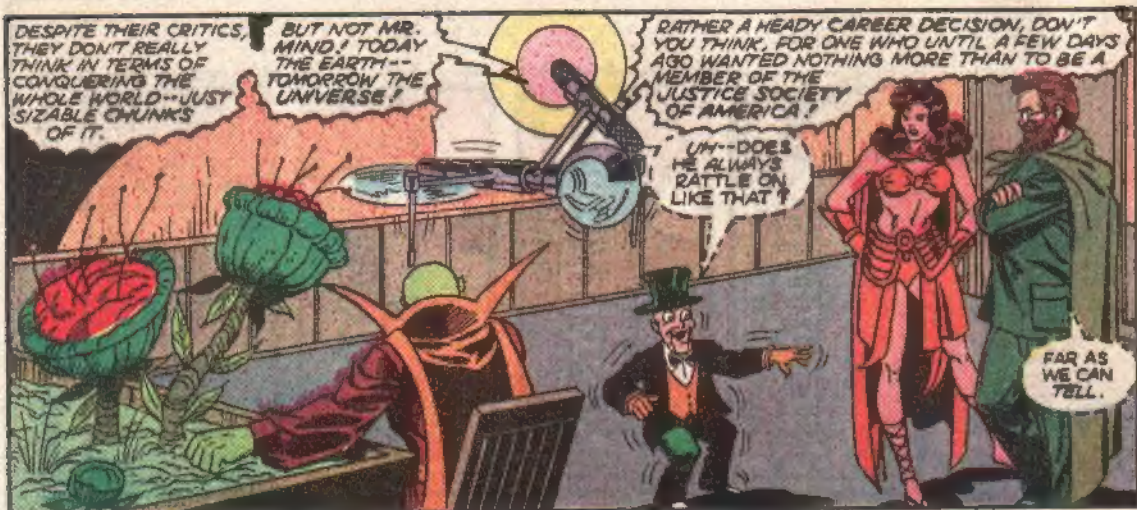
YOU HAVE, HUH? WELL, MICROPHONE-HEAD, YOU MIGHT HAVE TO STAND IN LINE.

THERE'S A COUPLE OF GO-BETTERS IN EUROPE AND JAPAN ALREADY TRYING TO DO THE SAME THING--OR HADN'T YOU HEARD?



HITLER? MUSSOLINI? TOJO? RANK AMATEURS, EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM, MY FRIEND.

(CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING)



WHILE, ABOVE TWO HUGE ART DECO REMINDERS OF A FAMOUS BYGONE EVENT...



GOOD OL' TRYLON AND PERISPHERE! I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I WAS HERE--HELPING TO SET UP THE INFANTILE PARALYSIS EXHIBIT.

I SEE THAT SEVERAL OF THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON ARE THERE...

NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR COMICS #1, 1939. --Roy.



...THOUGH IT DOESN'T TAKE X-RAY VISION TO FIGURE OUT THAT, WHERE HIS WINGED STALLION IS, SIR JUSTIN CAN'T BE FAR BEHIND.

NAAAY!

HOW'S IT HANGING, WINGED VICTORY?

GLAD TO HEAR IT, BIG FELLA.



DON'T KNOW WHY I'M IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD / LETTING THAT CREW GET AWAY ISN'T EXACTLY GOING TO HELP MY STANDING IN THE LAW ENFORCEMENT COMMUNITY.

MAY-I-TAKE-YOUR-CLOAK-SIR?

HUH? OH, SORRY... NO, GERNSBACK, I THINK I'LL KEEP IT ON.



NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL--

OH, GREAT! ROBOTMAN DID SUCH A GREAT JOB RE-TOOLING THE MECHANICAL MAN FROM THE OLD WESTINGHOUSE EXHIBIT, EVEN I FORGET HE'S NOT REALLY ALIVE.

VERY-WELL-S'IR.

Thip!



NOW LET ME MAKE SURE I REMEMBER ALL THE NAMES: THE SHINING KNIGHT... TARANTULA... SANDMAN'S BOY-BUDDY SANDY... AMAZING-MAN... HAWKGIRL... HOURMAN! BUT WHO'S THE CIVILIAN NEXT TO ROBOTMAN?

HE EVEN LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE ME.

HEY, SUPES! LONG TIME, NO SEE!

SANDY-- PLEASE! THAT'S NO WAY TO ADDRESS SUPERMAN!

I BELIEVE YOU KNOW EVERYONE HERE EXCEPT DR. OCCULT.

THE PSYCHIC DETECTIVE?!

YOU'VE HEARD OF ME? THIS IS AN HONOR, SUPERMAN!

RADIO SAYS YOU'VE MET UP WITH THE SO-CALLED MONSTER SOCIETY, LIKE SOME OF US DID.

SINCE THE DUMMY'S AN OLD SPARRING-PARTNER OF THE VIGILANTE, I THOUGHT I OUGHT TO TELL HIM THROUGH THE ALL-STARS

BUT THESE DAYS, BAD NEWS TRAVELS FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, TOO!

THAT'S NOT ALL! DID YOU KNOW THE WHOLE JUSTICE SOCIETY'S MISSING?

WE'VE KEPT THE LID ON, SO FAR, TO AVOID A PANIC.

HEY, I'M NOT SCARED!

I DIDN'T MEAN YOU, SANDY.

SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING BIGGER THAN A JAIL BREAK'S UP.

MUCH BIGGER! TELL HIM WHAT YOU TOLD US, HAWKGIRL.

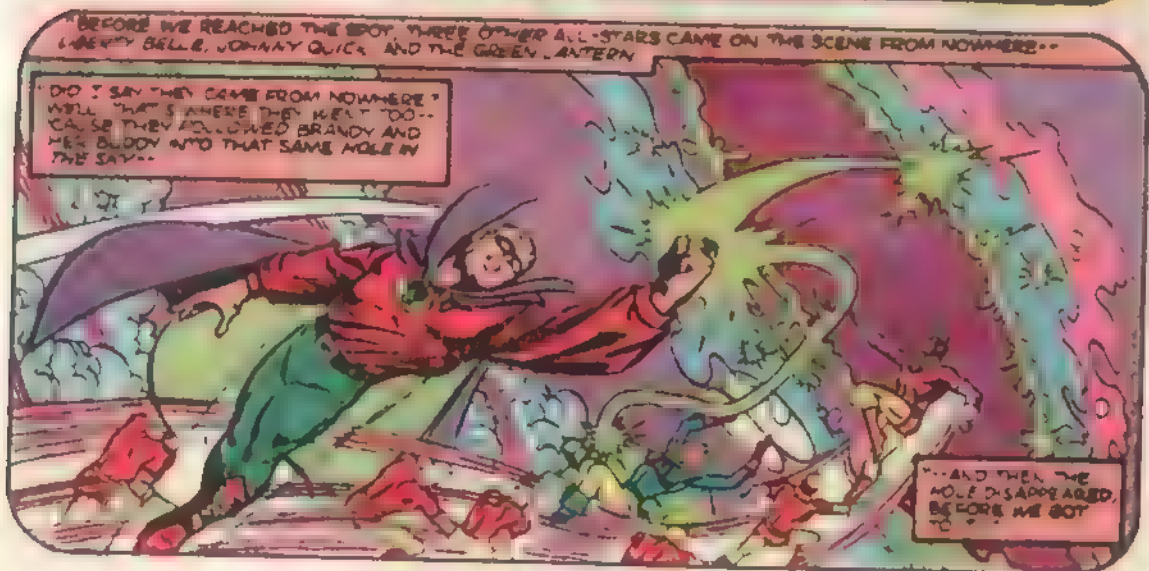
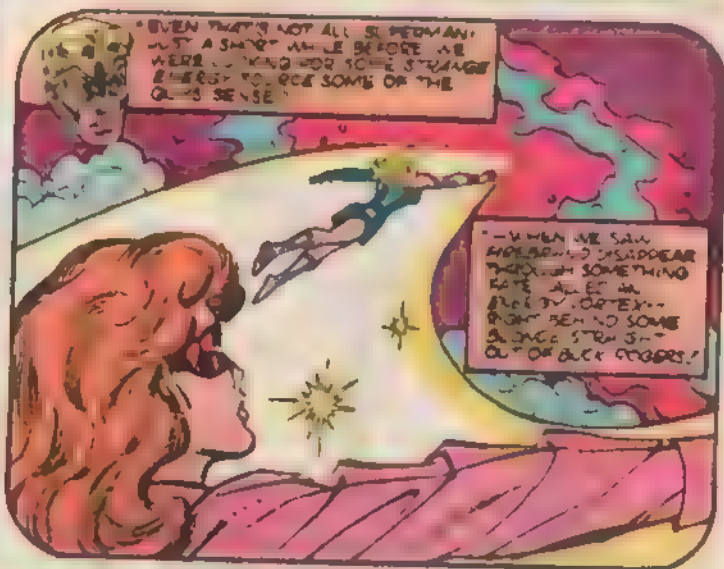
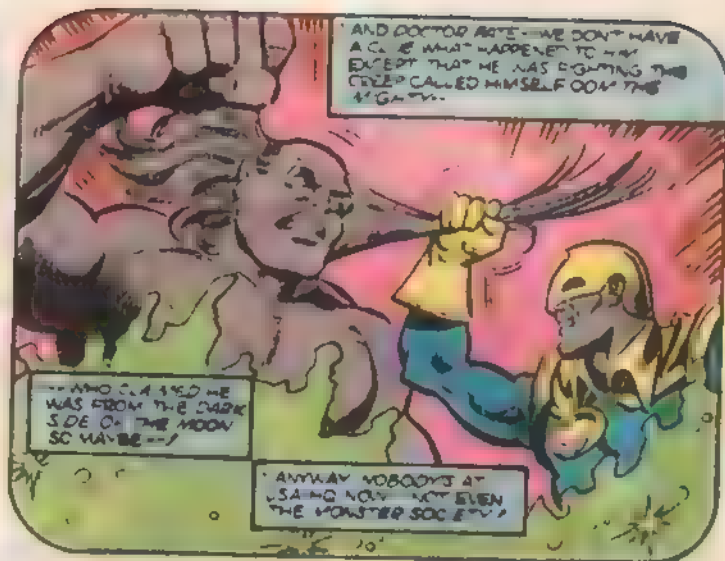
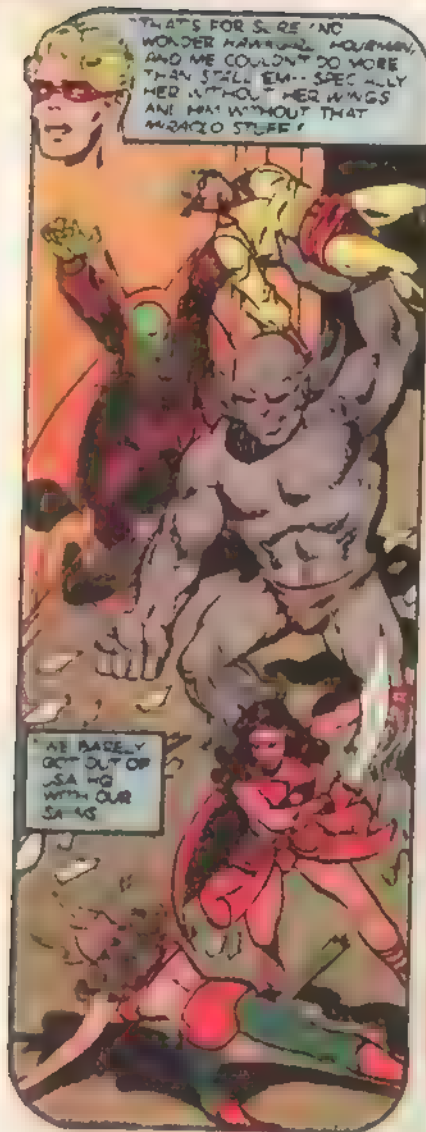
CHAIRS TURNED OVER--THAT KIND OF THING. YET MR. MIND'S HOTSHOTS DIDN'T GET THERE TILL AFTER I DID!

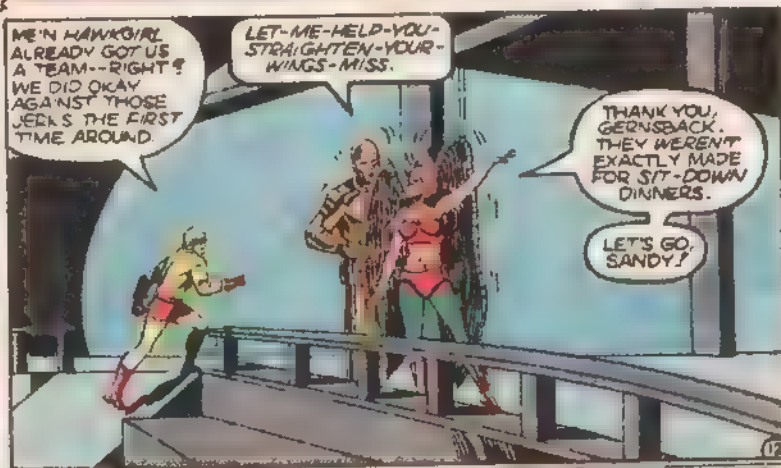
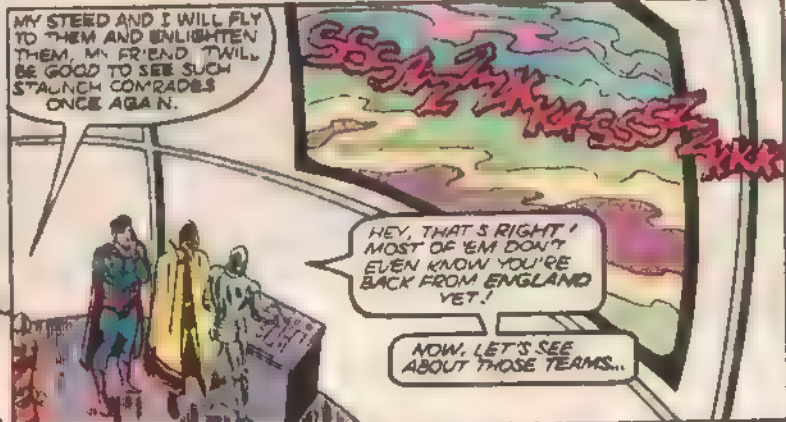
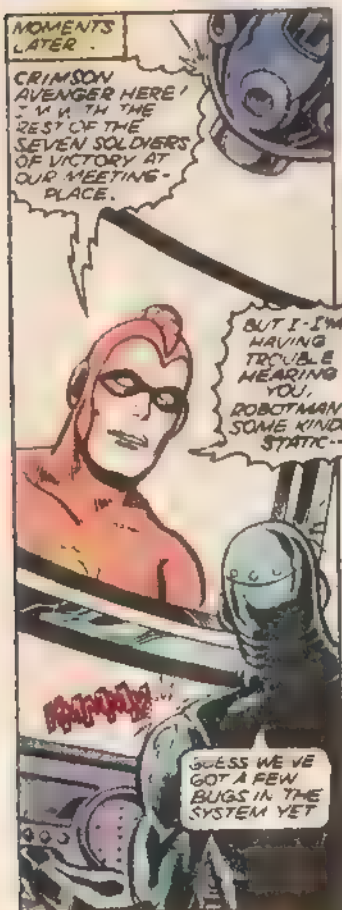
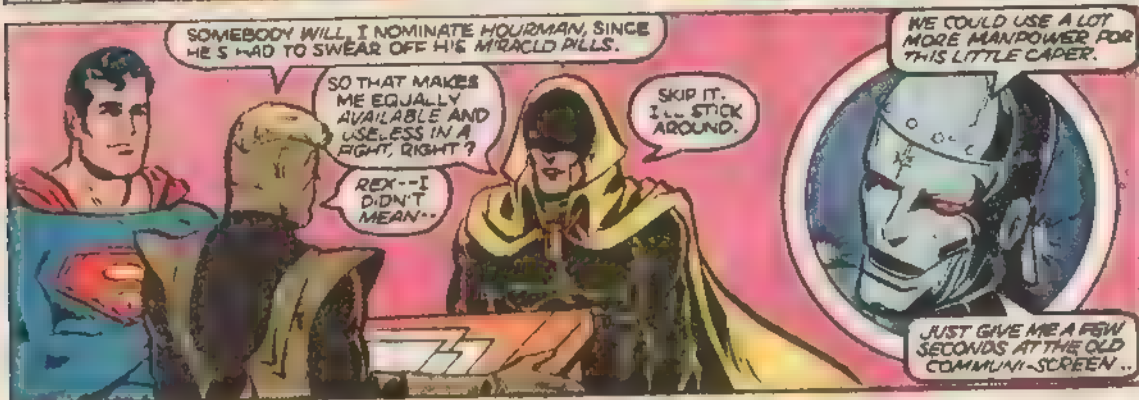
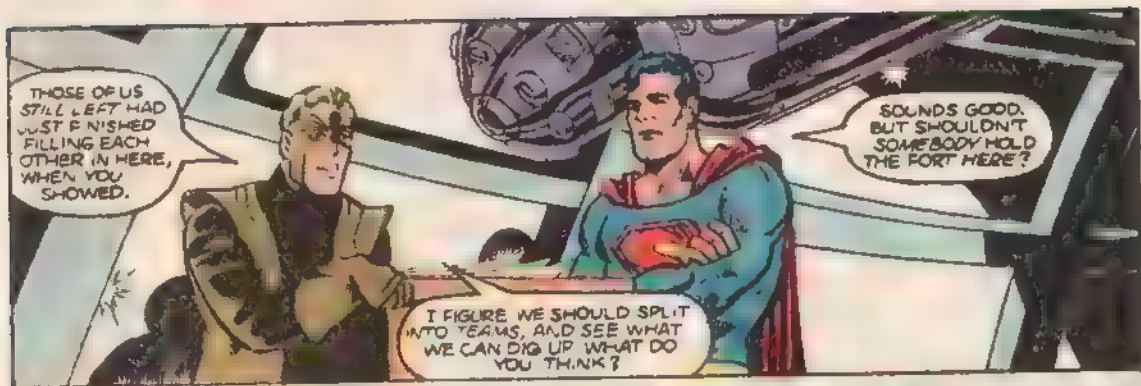
SOMETHING'S GOT THEM ALL, SUPERMAN--HAWKMAN, WONDER WOMAN OR MID-NITE, JOHNNY THUNDER, STARMAN, SANDMAN, THE ATOM--EVEN THE SPECTRE.

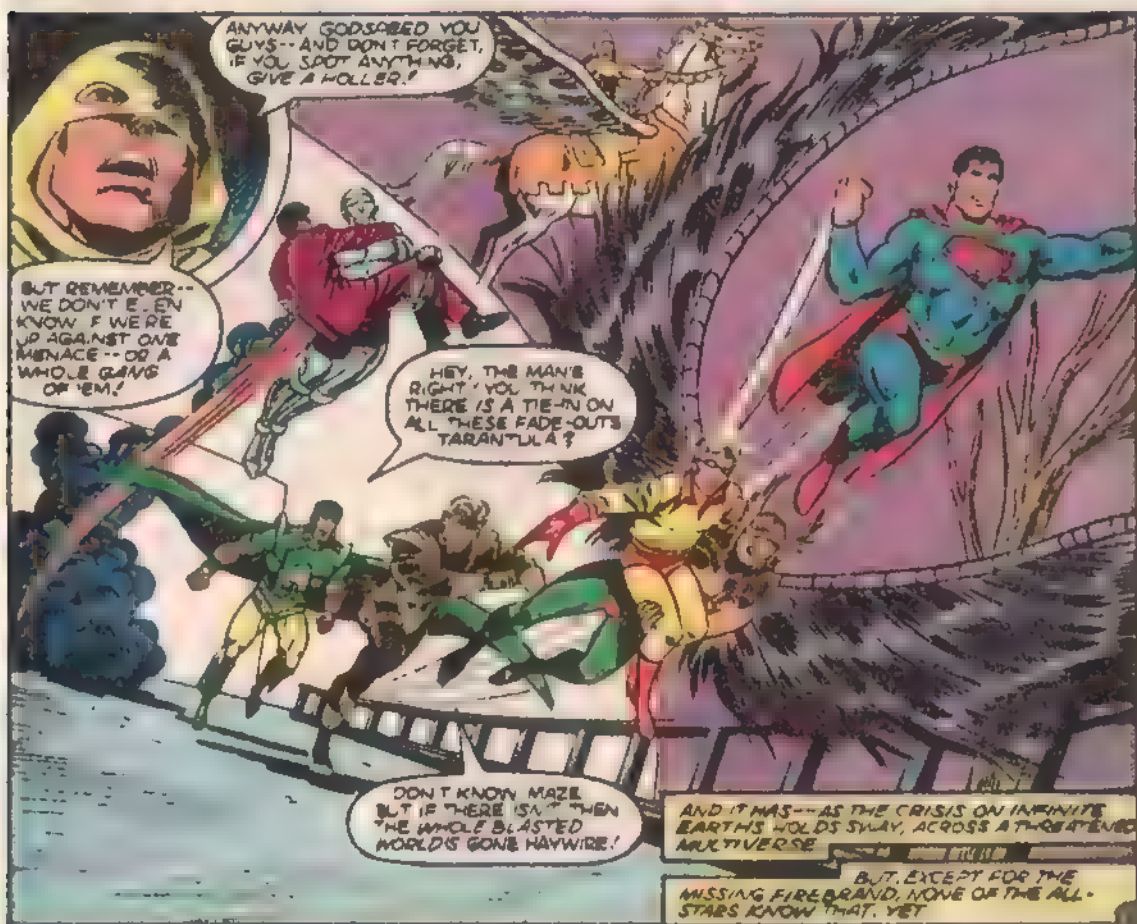
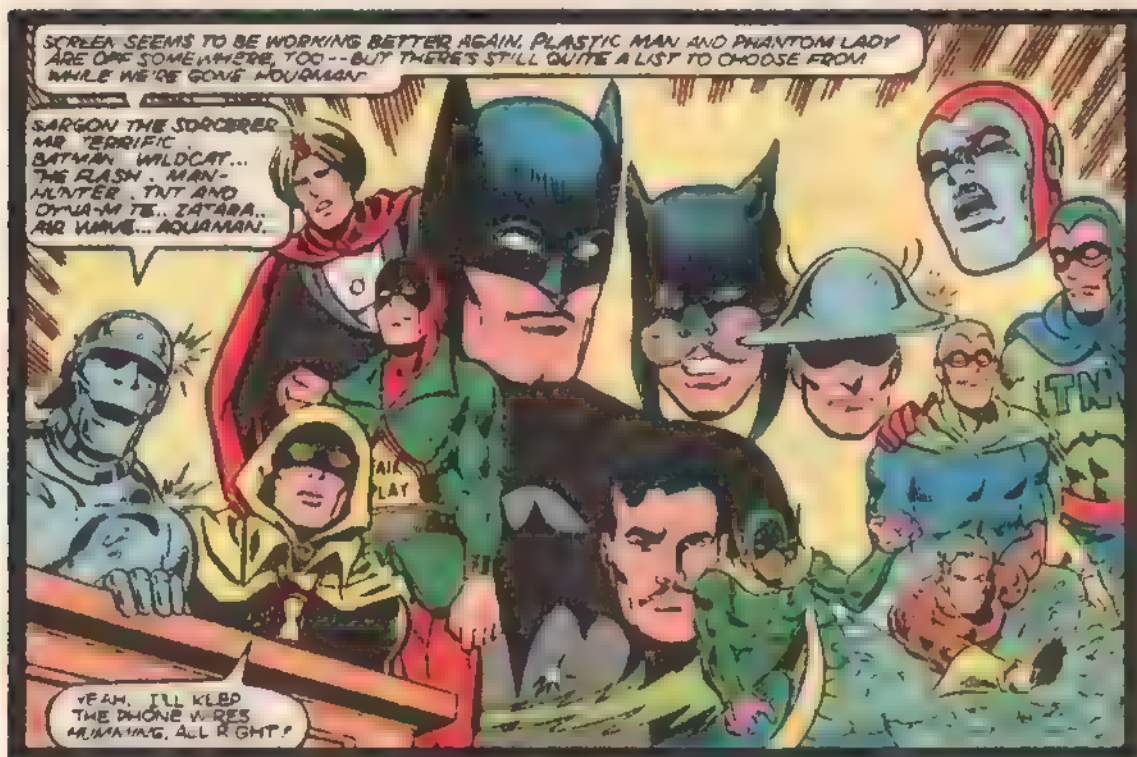
HARD TO BELIEVE ANYTHING COULDN'T FELLE THE SPECTRE, IF HE'S AS STRONG AS YOU CLAIM--AND NOT A FAKE

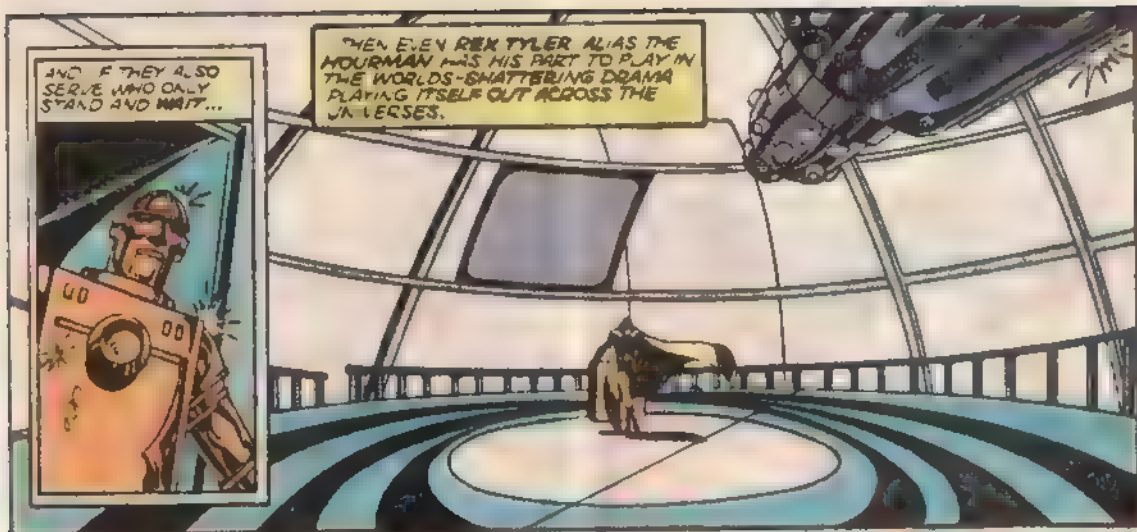
ME, I'M FROM MISSOURI--BUT EVEN SO, THE REST OF THE CLAN WAS A VIRTUAL ARMY!

ALL I KNOW S. WHEN I ARRIVED AT JSA-HQ TO MEET CARTER, THE PLACE WAS EMPTY--AND A TOTAL MESS



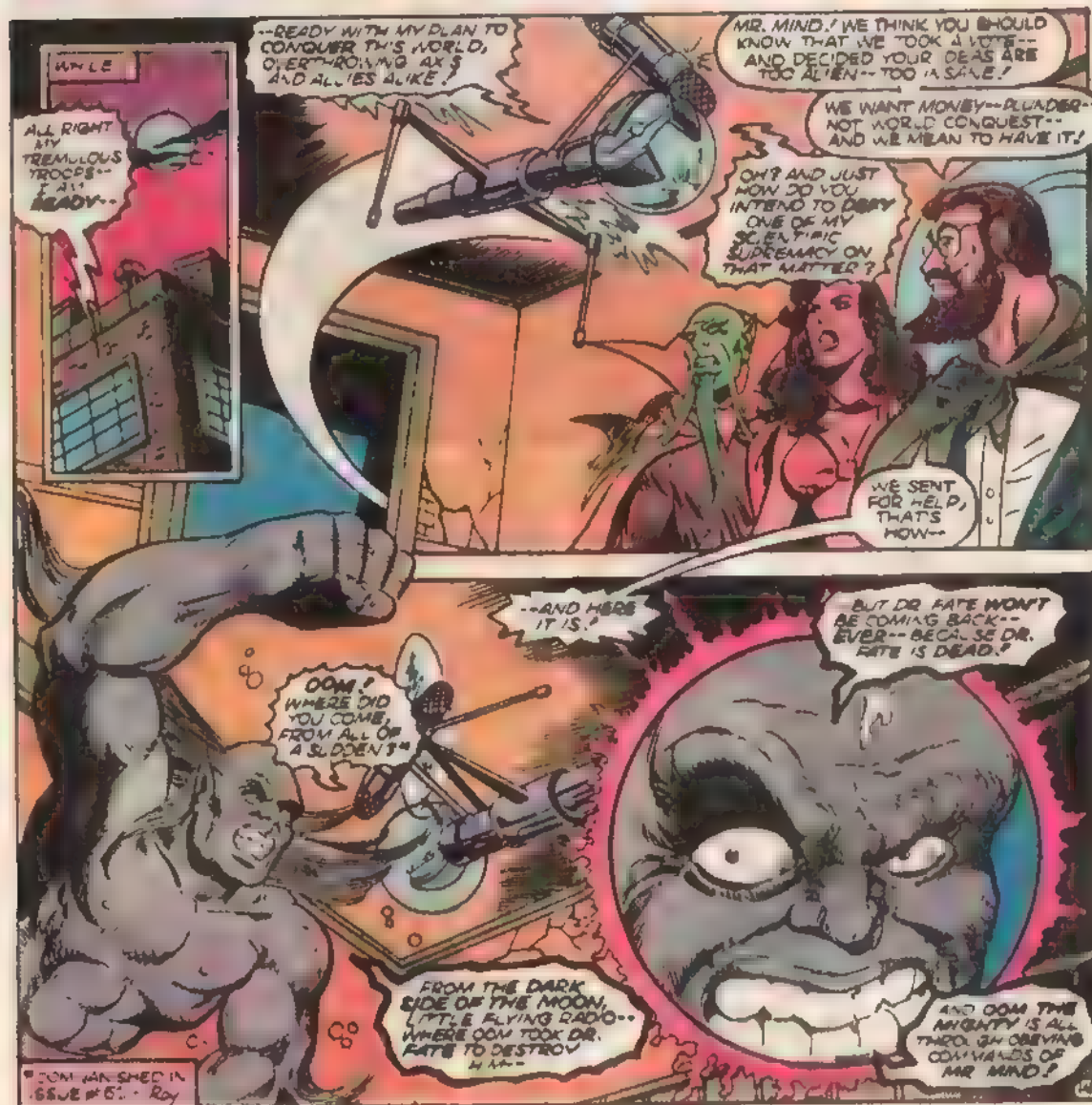






AND IF THEY ALSO
SERVE WHO ONLY
STAND AND WAIT...

THEN EVEN REX TYLER ALIAS THE
HOURMAN HAS HIS PART TO PLAY IN
THE WORLDS-SHATTERING DRAMA
PLAYING ITSELF OUT ACROSS THE
UNIVERSES.



ALL RIGHT
MY
TREMULOUS
TROOPS--
I AM
READY--

--READY WITH MY PLAN TO
CONQUER THIS WORLD,
OVERTHROWING AXS
AND ALLIES ALIKE!

MR. MIND! WE THINK YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT WE TOOK A VOTE--
AND DECIDED YOUR DEAS ARE
TOO ALIEN-- TOO A SANE!

WE WANT MONEY--PLUNDER--
NOT WORLD CONQUEST--
AND WE MEAN TO HAVE IT!

OH? AND JUST
HOW DO YOU
INTEND TO DEFEAT
ONE OF MY
SCIENTIFIC
SUPREMACY ON
THAT MATTER?

WE SENT
FOR HELP,
THAT'S
HOW--

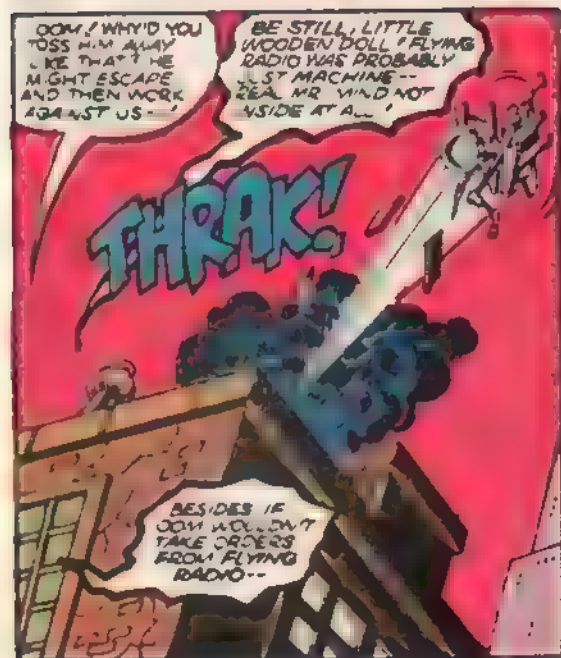
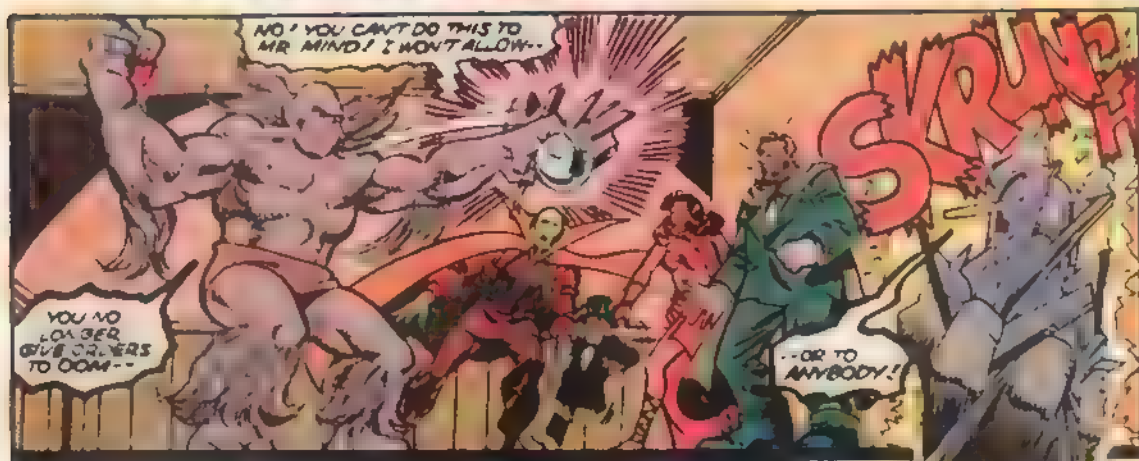
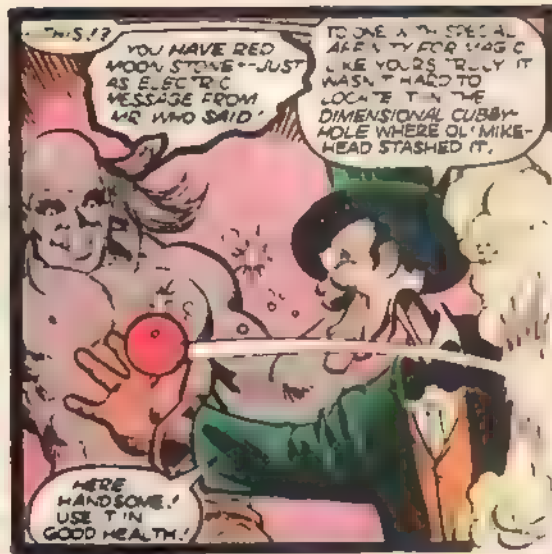
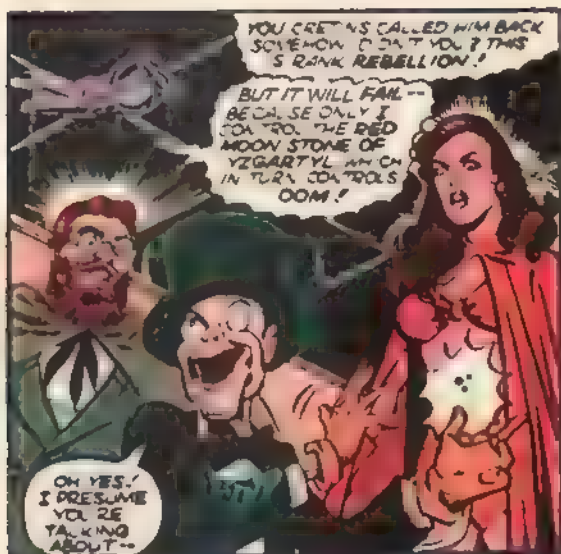
--AND HERE
IT IS!

OOM! WHERE DID
YOU COME,
FROM ALL OF
A SUDEN!

BUT DR. FATE WON'T
BE COMING BACK--
EVER-- BECAUSE DR.
FATE IS DEAD!

FROM THE DARK
SIDE OF THE MOON,
LITTLE FLYING RADIO--
WHERE OOM TOOK DR.
FATE TO DESTROY
HIM--

AND OOM THE
MIGHTY IS ALL
THROU IN OBEYING
COMMANDES OF
MR. MIND!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING



FIRST MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL
NOW CALLED SOCIETY OF OOM.
MUCH BETTER NAME!

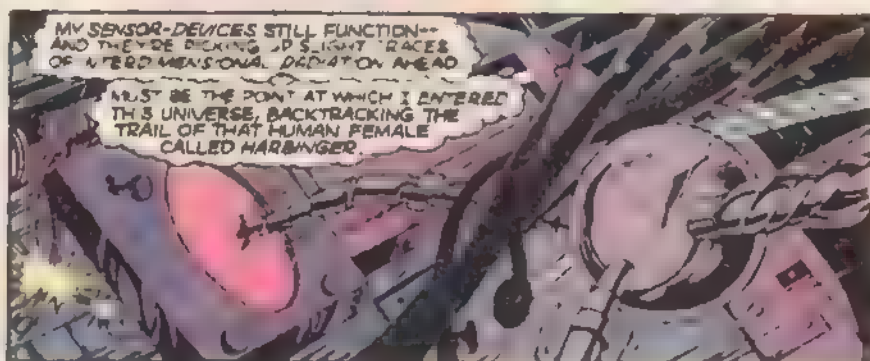
FORGET ALL CRIMES! OOM
DOESN'T WANT TO LOOT THE
EARTH! OOM MEANS TO
CONQUER IT!

WHOH! LOOKS
LIKE I'VE
THOUGHT
I'VE
GONE
IN!

OH,
WOULD
BE
NIGHTY
ONE!
BUT
ABOUT
THE
CRIMES
WE
CAN
PULL
OFF
TOGETHER!

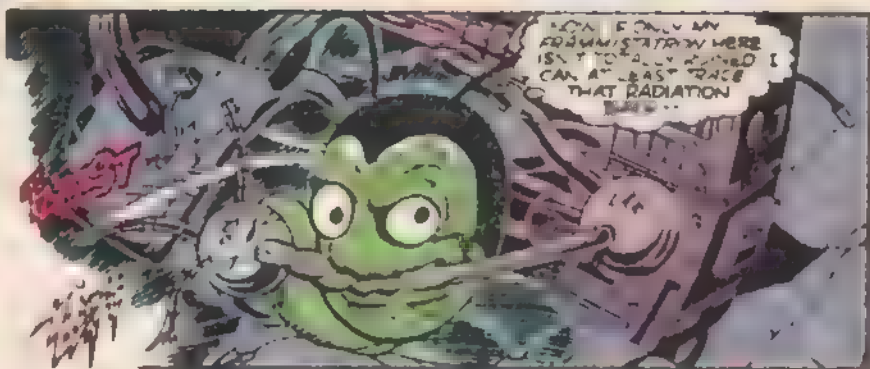
OH, WELL. WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE CONQUERING THE
WORLD... BE MORE FUN
THAN IT SOUNDS LIKE!

THAT HAIRY-
BOA NED UPSTAY!
I SHOULD HAVE LEFT
HIM A GARBOYLE,
HOLDING UP MUNICIPAL
BUILDINGS IN NEW
JERSEY!

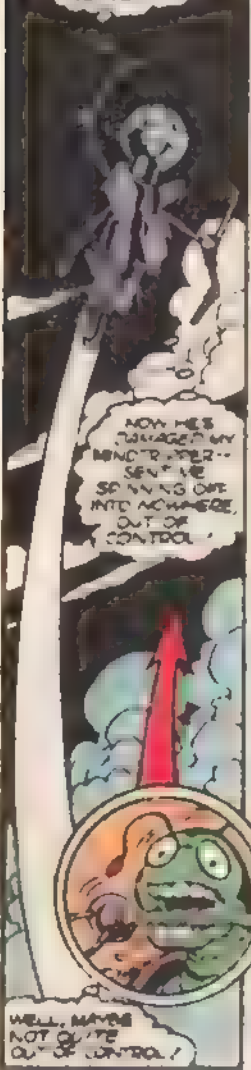


MY SENSOR-DEVICES STILL FUNCTION--
AND THEY'RE PICKING UP SLIGHT TRACES
OF INTER-DIMENSIONAL DEVIATION AHEAD

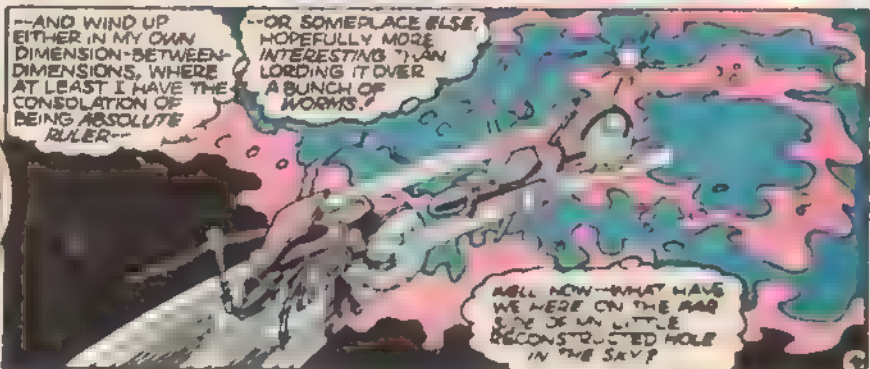
MUST BE THE POINT AT WHICH I ENTERED
THIS UNIVERSE, BACKTRACKING THE
TRAIL OF THAT HUMAN FEMALE
CALLED HARBINGER.



SEEN ONLY MY
FRAGMENTATION HERE
ISN'T TOTALLY HARMED I
CAN AT LEAST TRACE
THAT RADIATION



NOW HE'S
DAMAGED MY
BINDER AFTER--
SENT ME
SO I'M OUT
INTO NOWHERE,
OUT OF
CONTROL!



--AND WIND UP
EITHER IN MY OWN
DIMENSION-BETWEEN-
DIMENSIONS, WHERE
AT LEAST I HAVE THE
CONSOLATION OF
BEING ABSOLUTE
RULER--

--OR SOMEPLACE ELSE,
HOPEFULLY MORE
INTERESTING THAN
LORDING IT OVER
A BUNCH OF
WORMS.

WELL NOW--WHAT HAVE
WE WERE ON THE PAR
SIDE OF A LITTLE
RECONSTRUCTED HOLE
IN THE SKY?

WELL, MAYBE
NOT QUITE
OUT OF CONTROL!



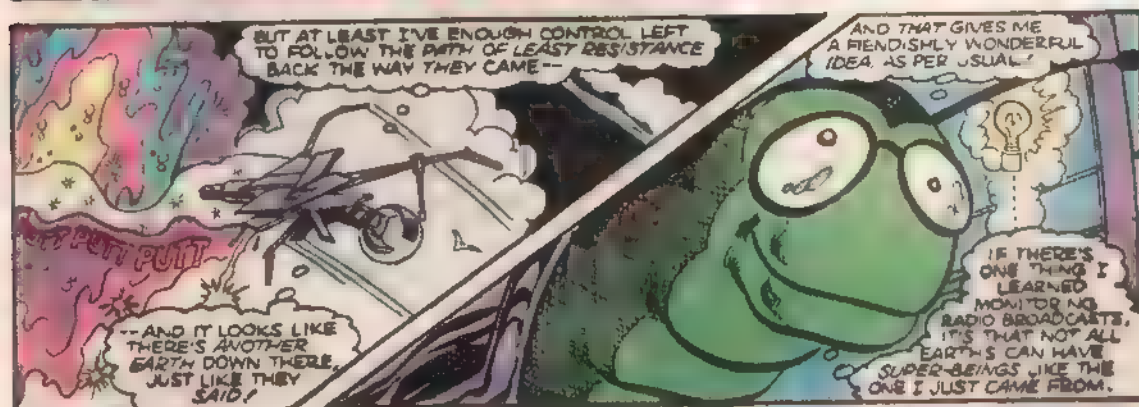
WHAT A BLUE BLAZES WAS THAT??

LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF ERECTOR SET THAT SOMEBODY TRIED TO TURN INTO SCRAP.

WELL IF IT CAME THROUGH THAT SKY-HOLE YONDER--THE ONE THAT LEADS BACK TO OUR OWN EARTH--

--AT LEAST IT SHOWS WE CAN PROBABLY GET THROUGH, GOING THIS WAY!

MORE COSTUMED CLOWNS? HOW I'VE GROWN TO HATE THEIR ILLUSTRIOUS ILK!



BUT AT LEAST I'VE ENOUGH CONTROL LEFT TO FOLLOW THE PATH OF LEAST RESISTANCE BACK THE WAY THEY CAME--

AND THAT GIVES ME A FIENDISHLY WONDERFUL IDEA, AS PER USUAL!

IF THERE'S ONE THING I LEARNED MONITORING RADIO BROADCASTS, IT'S THAT NOT ALL EARTHS CAN HAVE SUPER-BEINGS LIKE THE ONE I JUST CAME FROM.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS WORLD, BUT I'LL SOON COME UP WITH NEW MACHINES, NEW PLANS--

--AND THEN I'LL CONQUER THIS EARTH MORE EASILY THAN I COULD EVER HAVE CONQUERED THAT OTHER ONE!

WE SAID MR. MIND WAS SMART HE DIDN'T SAY HE WAS A FORTUNE-TELLER!

OTHERWISE, HE'D KNOW HE WAS SET UP FOR EARTH TWO FOR THE WORLD WHICH GREEN LANTERN AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JUST LEFT A PLACE FOREVER ENSHROUNDED IN LEGEND AS EARTH-SHAZAM.

ONE THING'S CERTAIN: THERE CAN'T BE ANYBODY HERE WHO'LL GIVE ME AS MUCH TROUBLE AS I WAS GETTING FROM THAT ALL-STAR BUNCH!

AND IF MR. MIND THINKS HE HAD TROUBLE WITH THE U.S.A. THE ALL-STAR'S AND HIS ERSTWHILE MINIONS--

--WELL, IT'S ONLY BECAUSE HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THE YEARS 1943-45 HAVE IN STORE FOR HIM ON THE HOME PLANET OF--CAPTAIN MARVEL!

SOMEWHERE ELSE, A SHORT TIME LATER

FACE IT, LANTERN

AS A HOMING PIGEON, YOU MAKE A GOOD DODO

IF THIS IS OUR EARTH--ANY EARTH-- I'LL EAT MY CAMERA!

NO NEED FOR SARCASM! JOHNNY AT LEAST THE POWER RING GOT US OFF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S VERSION OF EARTH

NO OFFENSE TAKEN, BELLE-- BUT HAVE A LITTLE PATIENCE, OKAY, FELLA?

FUNNY, THOUGH... THE RING-ARROW SEEMED TO BE LEADING US HOMEWARD JUST FINE, TILL I FELT THIS TINGLING SENSATION, THEN--

BELLE! JOHNNY! THAT STRETCH OF WHITE LIGHT BEHIND US-- IT'S--

I'VE NEVER BEFORE TRAVELED IN SPACE-- OR WHATEVER THIS IS.

"OUR TEMPEST" TOSSED "T.O." SOJOURNED ON EARTH-SHAZAM LAST ISSUE. --ROY

TOO LATE.

HOLD ON, YOU TWO! I'M ON MY--

WHAT IN BLAZES--? THE LIGHT NOT ONLY SWALLOWED THEM WHOLE-- BUT WHEN I TRIED TO FOLLOW THEM IN--

--IT TOSSED ME BACK LIKE I WAS ONE FISH OVER THE LIMIT!



GOOD GRAVY! NOW WHERE--? HEY! WHEREVER WE ARE, LOOKS LIKE THE LANTERN BEAT US HERE!

IT SEEMS THAT WAY, AND YET--

LOOK, AMAZING MAN JOHNNY AND BELLE: TWO OF THE VERY GUYS WE WERE LOOKING FOR WHEN WE WERE SCOOPED UP HERE!

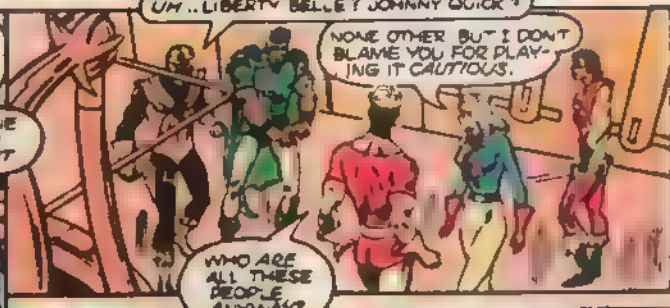
IT'S PROBABLY THEM TARANTULA



BUT I'M NOT ORGANIZING A CLASS RELAY ON TILL I KNOW FOR SURE THEY'RE THE SAME TWO WE SPOTTED GOING INTO THAT SKY-HOLE

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT

WIN OUR TURNING-POINT 50TH ISSUE. --2



UM...LIBERTY BELLE? JOHNNY QUICK?

NONE OTHER BUT I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR PLAYING IT CAUTIOUS.

WHO ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE ANYWAY?

I MEAN, EVEN THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON SNT THIS BIG

MAZE AND I JUST GOT HERE. WE WERE OUT HUNTING FOR THE MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL, WHEN TH'S WH'IS LIGHT--

THE WHAT SOCIETY? YOU GOTTA BE A-DOING!

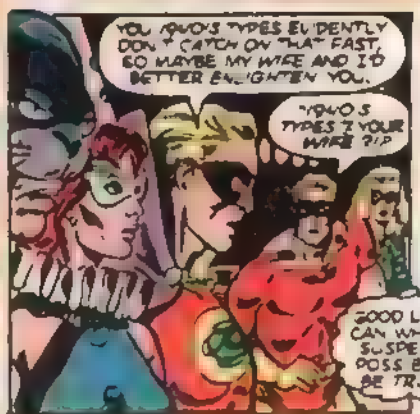
JOHNNY: WHY'S GREEN LANTERN STARVING AT THE FOUR OF US THAT WAY--



--LAME HE JUST SAW A BUNCH OF GHOSTS?

HEY, OLD BLOODY--YOU ALST WORK FASTER THAN I RUN

LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR THREE SECONDS AND YOU'ND THIS LONG-STEMMED LOVELY!



YOU 'QUO'S TYPES ELDENTLY DON'T CATCH ON THAT FAST, SO MAYBE MY WIFE AND I'D BETTER ENLIGHTEN YOU.

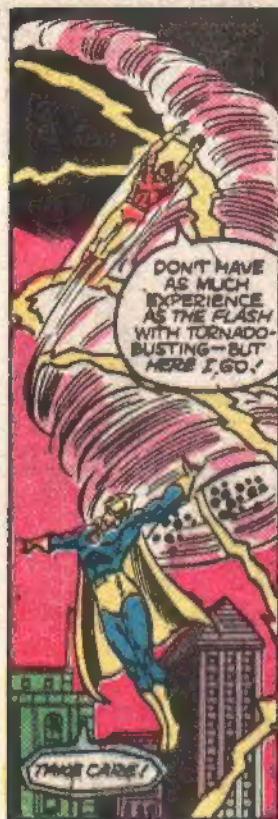
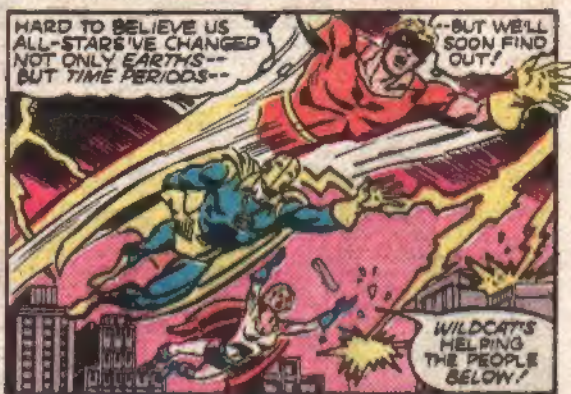
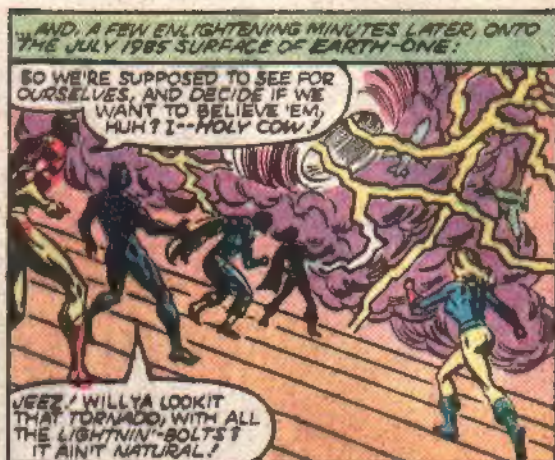
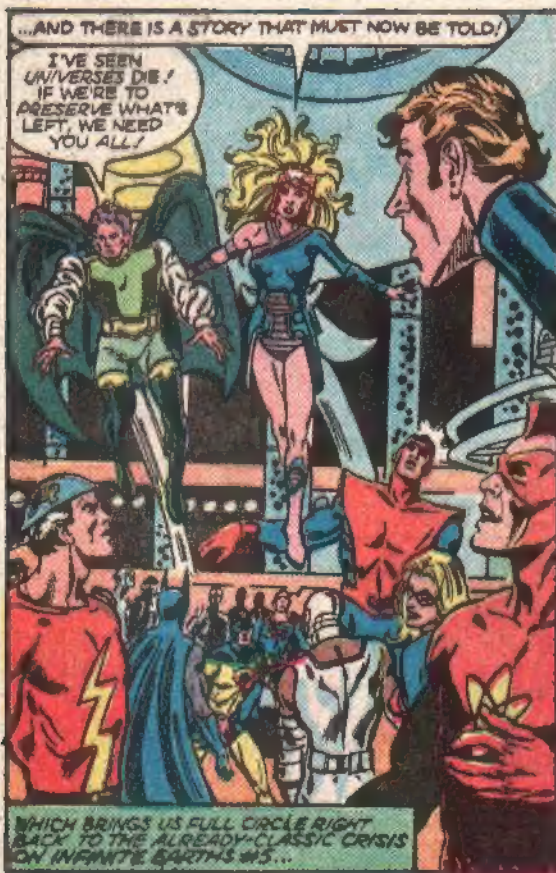
'QUO'S TYPES? YOUR WIFE? P

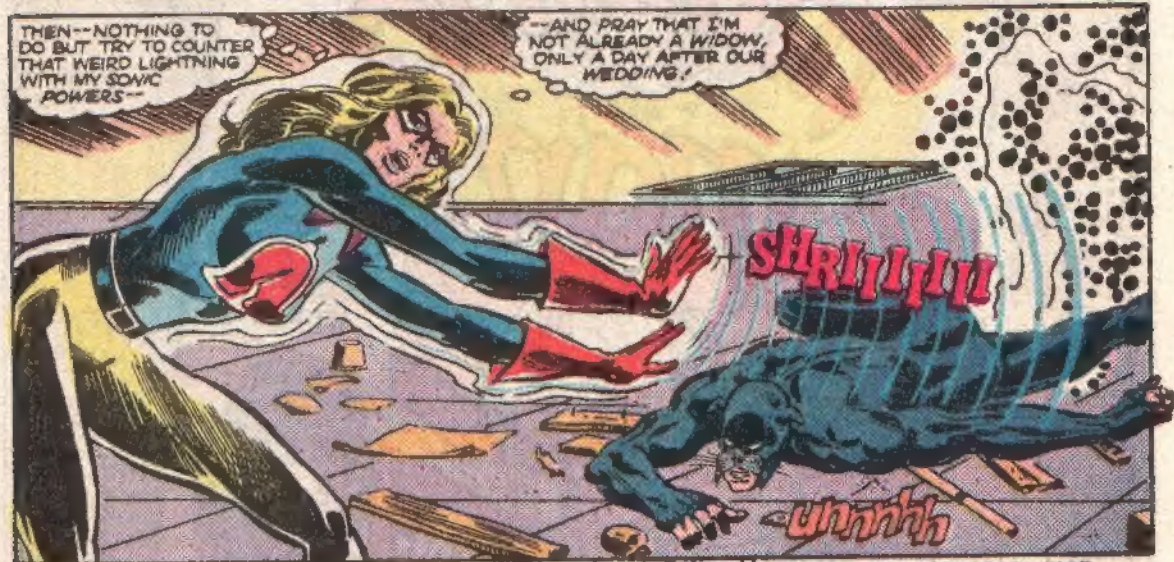
GOOD LORD! CAN WHAT I SUSPECT-- POSS BLY BE TRUE?

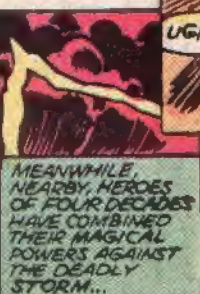
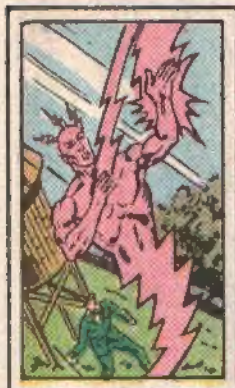


LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE LETTING THE BAD GUYS IN TOO! THERE'S DEATHBOLT AND--

I AM HARBINGER..

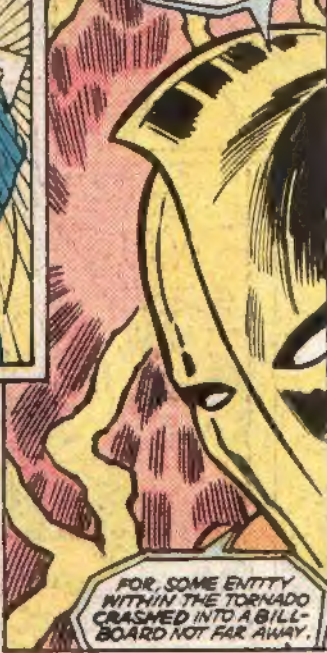
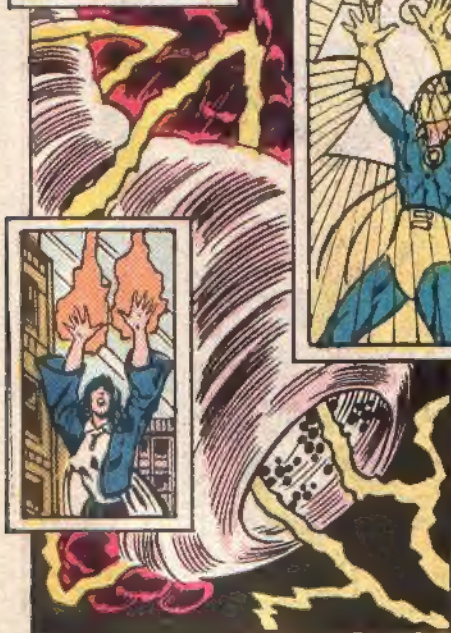


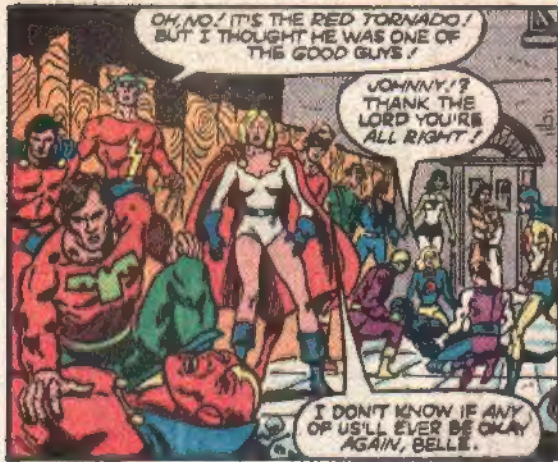




...AND THEY HAVE TRIUMPHED.

NOW, AT LAST, PERHAPS WE SHALL KNOW WHO CREATED THIS TERRIBLE FORCE.

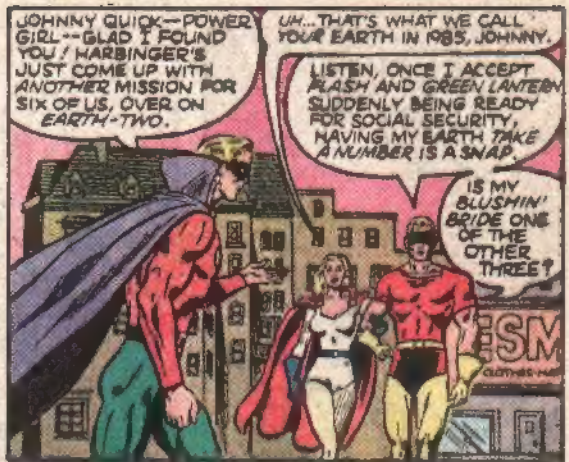




OH, NO! IT'S THE RED TORNADO! BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS!

JOHNNY! THANK THE LORD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

I DON'T KNOW IF ANY OF US'LL EVER BE OKAY AGAIN, BELLE.

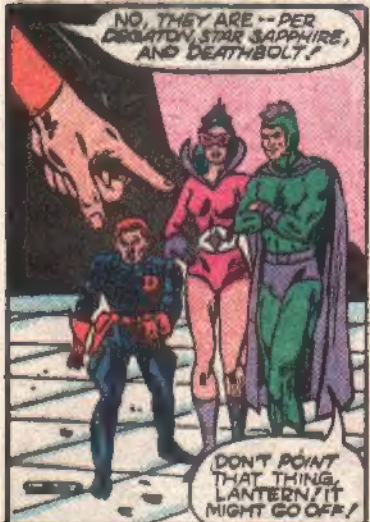


JOHNNY QUICK--POWER GIRL--GLAD I FOUND YOU! HARBINGER'S JUST COME UP WITH ANOTHER MISSION FOR SIX OF US, OVER ON EARTH-TWO.

UH...THAT'S WHAT WE CALL YOUR EARTH IN 1985, JOHNNY.

LISTEN, ONCE I ACCEPT FLASH AND GREEN LANTERN, SUDDENLY BEING READY FOR SOCIAL SECURITY, HAVING MY EARTH TAKE A NUMBER IS A SNAP.

IS MY BLUSHIN' BRIDE ONE OF THE OTHER THREE?



NO, THEY ARE -- PER DEBATION, STAR SAPPHIRE, AND DEATHBOLT!

DON'T POINT THAT THING, LANTERN! IT MIGHT GO OFF!



DEATHBOLT! BUT HE'S A CROOK!

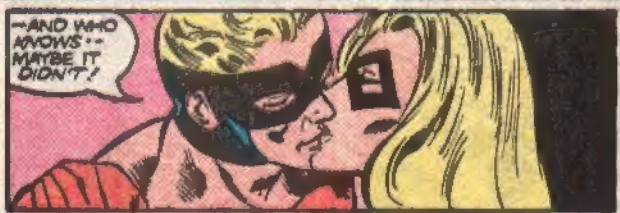
YOU THINK THE OTHER TWO AREN'T IT'S THEIR WORLD, TOO.

HERE COMES LIBERTY BELLE, J.Q.



I HEARD, JOHNNY, YOU'VE GOT TO GO-- BUT BE CAREFUL, OKAY?

ALWAYS, BABY, SOON AS I GET BACK, WE'LL PRETEND THIS WHOLE CRAZINESS NEVER HAPPENED--



--AND WHO KNOWS-- MAYBE IT DIDN'T!

DO YOU CAN TELL ME THIS IS JUST A BAD DREAM, TARANTULA-- AND WE'LL ALL WAKE UP ANY SECOND.

FAILING THAT, THERE'S NOTHING ANY OF US CAN DO, BUT GO ON FIGHTING--

NEXT MOMENT, SIX COLOR-SPLASHED FIGURES VANISH INTO THE ALL-ENGULFING WHITE LIGHT...



GODSPEED, GUYS.

BELLE--IF THERE'S ANYTHING MAZE AND I CAN DO--



--AND PRAY WE'VE ALL GOT AN EARTH TO GO BACK TO WHEN THIS NIGHTMARE'S OVER--!

NEXT THE CRISIS CONTINUES-- IN TWO ERAS!